THE

PSALTER

OF THE

BLESSED VIRGIN,

WRITTEN BY

ST. BONAVENTURE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE LAST FRENCH EDITION OF 1852,

AND

CAREFULLY COMPARED WITH THE LATIN

BY THE

REV. JOHN CUMMING, D.D.

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AND ALL BOOKSELLERS.
1852.

PREFACE.

THIS work was written by St. Bonaventure. It will be found in the Vatican edition of his works. It is largely quoted in the Glories of Mary, by St. Liguori, Cardinal Wiseman's great authority. I have ten editions of it, under the title of *Tributo Quotidiano*, from 1834 to 1844, published at Rome, with the express approbation of the late Pope, Gregory XVI: and one copy of the same work, in Italian, dated 1851, during the present Pontificate, with the official Imprimatur. In this *Tributo*, however, the *Litany* is wanting. The *Te Deum* is found in it.

Last autumn I travelled over a considerable portion of France in search of modern editions of this extraordinary work, published under its proper title.

I found several editions published at Lyon, Rouen and Paris, with the following title page: "Psautier de la Sainte Vierge, composé par Saint Bonaventure, traduit en Francais par Le R. P. J. Gallifet. Lyon, J. B. Pelagaud, et cie Imp. Lib. de N. S. P. Pape, Grande Rue, Merciere 26, 1850."

The last and perfect edition, from which the present translation is made, is of more recent date. It is entitled:

"Les Deux Psautiers de La Bienheureuse Vierge Marie, par S. Bonaventure. Traduction nouvelle par

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Henry De Riancey, Paris, Libraire, Rue St. Sulpice, 23, 1852."

Not only was this work, so fearfully blasphemous, composed by a canonized person, a saint; but every Roman Catholic is committed to the acceptance and belief of its doctrines.

In the Missal, or Roman Catholic prayer book, these words occur in the Mechlin edition, at p. 590, for July 14, in Latin, and in the English edition, with Cardinal Wiseman's signature; Derby edition, at p. 678, for July 14, referring to p. 522: "O God, who didst give Blessed Bonaventure to Thy people, for a minister of eternal salvation; grant, we beseech Thee, that he who was the instructor of our life here on earth, may become our intercessor in heaven:" and the Church of Rome is therefore committed to this work. Every Roman Catholic is identified with it. It is neither abjured, nor repented of, nor renounced. New editions, at one franc and a-half each, are appearing in rapid succession in France and Italy; and in England, in the shape of extracts in Liguori's Glories of Mary. I shall be happy to shew the original in Latin, Italian or French, to any person who may require it.

I publish it in order to let Protestants disposed to join Rome see what she is; and to make such who love evangelical and Protestant Christianity, thankful, and more disposed than ever to appeal to God's people in Rome, and yet not of her, saying: "Come out of her, my people, that ye partake not of her sins, and receive not of her plagues."

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PREFACE

BY THE FRENCH TRANSLATOR.

FROM THE ORIGINAL LATIN.

Of all the little works composed by St. Bonaventure in honour of the glorious Mother of God, and which breath a piety so profound, and a doctrine so elevated and sure, there is none more celebrated than that which has for its title the Psalter of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

It is a collection of a hundred and fifty Psalms suggested by the Psalms of David. Each Psalm begins by the same words as those of the royal Prophet; the general sense of them is preserved and applied to the Holy Virgin, with a rare aptitude of expression, and an admirable poetry of thought and language. At the end of them are placed the Canticles, in imitation of those of the Prophets. A Hymn, which answers to the Te Deum, and a Creed like that of St. Athanasius. All the faithful servants of the blessed Virgin are acquainted with this book, and recite with pleasure these prayers, which breathe so sweet a charm and so touching a sublimity. But the most recent translation which they possess, dates from the last century. And as it strikes us, that the style is rather antiquated, that it would be a work agreeable to Christians' minds to offer them a more modern version.

We have, therefore, tried to do so, keeping with the most scrupulous exactitude, as near as possible to the original text. We have followed the order traced

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by the seraphic Doctor, and we have applied ourselves to reproduce as much as lay in our power, the simple and majestic expressions of that great Saint. How much have we felt our personal inability. How much have we regretted the weakness of our language, in which there is so much difficulty, notwithstanding its richness, to express the beauties and precision of the Latin language. We have employed all our efforts; our ambition limits itself to hope that the Christian will give us credit for our intentions. Independent of the Psalter, properly so called, St. Bonaventure has composed a beautiful poem, to which he gives the name of the Little Psalter, *Psalterium Minus.* This poem is composed of a hundred and fifty stanzas, of which the stanzas of four verses, have some relation to the Psalms of David. These verses have an exquisite perfume of devotion and simplicity, and they are often exalted in accents of sublime enthusiasm. We have done the same to the Litanies of the blessed Virgin Mary, that St. Bonaventure had annexed to this little work. This part of our work is entirely new, and this is, we believe, the first time it has been presented in French to the faithful.

One of the translators of the Psalter had intended to divide it into days and hours, in imitation of the offices of the Church; and many persons in the use of them follow this plan of recital. To agree with this laudable custom, we have placed at the end of the Psalter a table which reproduces the division of the Rev. Father Galiffett, and refers to the Psalms, to the Canticles, and to the Hymns. The Father Galiffett had added to them the prayers that are not by St. Bonaventure. We have placed in their stead the stanzas of the Little Psalter, arranged for this purpose.

All that is included in the present book, is taken from St. Bonaventure. The more one studies this great genius and those of his century, the more one is inspired with love and veneration toward their works, where reigns a faith so ardent, a theology so luminous,

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and a piety so sanguine and so sweet, we could propose for the Christians of our days, nothing more worthy of them, than to borrow the learned and authorized voice of the illustrious Doctor, so justly admired by our Fathers.

We beseech them to be good enough to remember us in their prayers; and we love to believe that the blessed Virgin Mary, protectress of France, our patroness and our mother, will deign to cast a look of mercy upon this humble homage, a feeble echo of the work of one of the greatest Saints who devoted himself to sing her praises?

Passy, the Feast of the Compassion of the Holy Virgin.

1852.

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PREFACE

OF

ST. BONAVENTURE.

"HAVE recourse to her, and she will exalt you, and you shall be honoured by her, when you shall have embraced her. She will shed upon your head abundance of grace, and encircle you with a brilliant crown." Said the sage (Proverbs ix. 4—6), Glory to God in the highest heavens; thanksgiving, and universal praise to him who sometimes by prophetic mysteries, sometimes by oracles descended from heaven, sometimes by the reading of the Holy Gospel, sometimes by the Apostolic trumpet, excites us without ceasing, in a thousand ways, to render honour in all sincerity to the Virgin Mary, Queen of Heaven and of Angels; to the end that, by the august and sacred merits of this Holy Virgin, he may deliver us from the chains of hell, and inscribe us amongst the myriads of angels; thus, though Solomon has applied the preceding words, the Holy Spirit, nevertheless, refers them by a mystical interpretation to the blessed Virgin Mary; and employs them, my beloved sisters and friends, to attract you to the love of the Blessed Virgin, and to invite and draw your hearts, by precious promises, towards her divine embraces.

Thus he guarantees to you the possession of four marvellous gifts, if you unite yourselves by a spiritual

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tie to this celestial virgin, and if you tender a respectful devotion, which surrounds and attaches itself to her by ardent and pious desires. In the first place, she offers to you exultation: *exaltabit te*, she will exalt you; secondly, the glorification: *et glorificaberis ab ea*, and you will be glorified by her; thirdly, abundance of grace: *dabit capiti tuo augmenta gratiarum*, she will shed upon your head abundance of grace; fourthly, an incorruptible crown of eternal verdure: *corona inclyta proteget te*, she will encircle your brow with a brilliant crown. Therefore it is that I beseech you, beloved and cherished ones, refuse not the beautiful and noble Virgin, despise not this Queen, so admirable and so venerable, the Virgin Mary, lest if she see herself rejected by you, not only will you be deprived of her holy favours, but also, which God forbid, you would incur eternal misery. Obey her then; open the innermost recesses of your intelligence to prepare your heart; unloose your tongue to praise and glorify her; hasten to please her by your eager services. As it is certain her conversation will render you more pious, her approach more chaste and more pure, her embraces more ornamented by virtue and more loaded with grace.

And in order to give you an opportunity to acquire these privileges, I dedicate to you the Psalter of the Holy Virgin, that I have made and composed by her grace, and with her help, and which is a small part of my poor intelligence. In this Psalter you will celebrate the glorious Virgin Mary by diversified phrases, sometimes singing of her virginity and her chastity, sometimes of her fecundity and her purity, sometimes of her munificence, and sometimes of her clemency; there you extol her as full of grace, full of knowledge, and full of all brilliant intelligence and wisdom. There you will bless the fruit of her womb, the members of her sacred body, and the prerogatives of her soul, all resplendent by sanctity. There you will call together to praise her the choir of angels and the multitude of saints, the islands of all nations, the heavens and the

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beauty of the stars, and the entire universe, there you will beseech her to destroy the force of your spiritual enemies, to grant you the pardon of your sins, to appease your awful Judge, to illumine by her presence the hour of your death, and to obtain for you the joys that endure eternally. Thus, my beloved, receive with kindness this small and humble present which I offer to you, strive to draw from it some fruit, and use it frequently to praise the Mother of God, and may the very pious Virgin turn towards you her amiable countenance, in her love, renewing, reanimating your soul in the present life, and place upon your head a crown of precious stones and the glory to come.

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PSALTER

OF THE

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

PSALM I.

BLESSED is the man that cherishes thy name, Virgin Mary, thy grace will strengthen his soul.

As a garden watered by springs of living water, thou wilt multiply in that soul the sweetest fruits of justice.

Thou art blessed among all women, because of the humble faith of thy holy heart.

For thou art exalted above all women by the beauty of thy person; thou surpassest the angels and the archangels by the excellence of thy sanctity.

Thy mercy and thy grace are celebrated every where; God has blessed the works of thy hands.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, now and always, and from generation to generation. Amen.

PSALM II.

WHY do our enemies rage, and why have they imagined vain things against us?

May thy right hand protect us, Mother of God, terrible as an army in the battle confound them and destroy them.

Come to her, ye who are in distress and in tribulation, and she will give rest unto your souls.

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Have recourse to her in thy temptations, and the serenity of her countenance will strengthen thee.

Bless her with all thy heart, for the entire earth is full of her mercy.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM III.

O, Lady, how are they increased that trouble me; thou wilt reach them, and in thine own time disperse them.

Break the chains of our ungodliness, deliver us from the burden of our sins.

Have pity upon me, Lady, and heal my infirmities; take away the sorrow and agony of my heart.

Deliver me not into the hands of mine enemies, and to the day of my death strengthen my soul.

Conduct me to the door of salvation, and restrain my spirit to my Author and to my Creator.

Glory to the Father, &c.

PSALM IV.

When I called upon thee, thou hast heard me favourably, O Lady, and from the height of thy throne thou hast deigned to remember me.

From the rage of roaring lions ready to devour me, from the hands of those who persecute me, thy grace will deliver me.

Because that thy mercy and thy charity are compassionate towards all those who call upon thy holy name.

Be blessed, O Lady, through eternity, and let thy majesty remain glorified in all ages.

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Nations glorify thee in all thy power, and you, people of the earth, exalt her magnificence.

Glory, &c.

PSALM V.

GIVE ear to my words, O Lady, and remove not from me the beauty of thy countenance.

Convert our sorrow into joy, and our tribulation into happiness.

That our enemies may fall beneath our feet, and that by thy virtue their heads may be broken.

That our tongue may bless thee, and that all flesh may confess thy holy name.

For thy spirit is sweeter than honey, and thy heritage surpasseth the honey and its comb.

Glory, &c.

PSALM VI.

O LADY, permit me not to be delivered over to the fury of God, that I be not judged in his anger.

For the honour of thy name, O Lady, let the fruit of thy glorious womb be propitious.

From the gates of hell and from the abyss, deliver us by thy holy prayers.

That the eternal gates may be opened to us, to the end that we may recount thy marvellous works to all eternity.

For it is not the dead, neither those who are in hell that shall praise thee, O Lady, but those who by thy grace obtain eternal glory.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM VII.

O LADY, I have hoped in thee: deliver my from mine enemies.

Shut the mouth of the lion and break his teeth, close the lips of my persecutors.

Delay not for the honour of thy name, to l mercy upon us.

Let the glory of thy countenance shine upon that our conscience may become pure before the M High.

If the enemy persecute my soul, O Lady, th may be strengthened by thy power, let not thy sv shine against us.

Glory, &c.

PSALM VIII.

O Lady! it is by thee that our Lord became brother and our Saviour.

As the fire in the bush was ardent, and as the upon the fleece, by thee is descended the Word of (

The Holy Spirit has rendered thee fruitful, and virtue of the Almighty has overshadowed thee.

Blessed be thy pure conception, blessed be virginal delivery!

Blessed be the purity of thy flesh; blessed be sweet mercy of thy heart.

Glory, &c.

PSALM IX.

I WILL confess thee, O Lady, with all the pow my heart; I will recount thy praise and thy glor the midst of the people.

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For to thee are due glory and thanksgiving, and words of praise.

May sinners find pardon before God, by thee, mediatrix of salvation.

That humbly penitent, they may hope in thine indulgence ; heal thou their broken hearts.

In the charm of peace, in the richness of repose, thou wilt reassure us after the labours of our pilgrimage.

Glory, &c.

PSALM X.

In our Lady I trust, because of the sweet mercy of her name.

Her eyes rest upon the poor, and her hands stretch towards the orphan and the widow.

Enquire after her from thy youth, and she will glorify thee before the face of all people.

That her mercy may put away the multitude of our sins, and that her power, agreeable to God, may confer upon us abundance of merit.

Extend towards us thine arm, Glorious Virgin ; and turn not away from us thy glorious countenance.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XI.

Save me, Mother of divine love, source of clemency and sweetness of piety.

Alone, thou makest the circuit of the entire globe to come to the aid of those who invoke thee.

Thy ways are beautiful, and thy paths are peace.

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In thee shineth the glory of chastity, the light justice and the splendour of truth.

Surrounded by the light of the Sun as a garmer thou emitest rays of glory from thy diadem, to tl twelve stars.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XII.

How long wilt thou forget me, O Lady? Th wilt not deliver me to the day of tribulation.

How long shall mine enemy be exalted above me By the power of thy virtue exterminate him.

Open the eyes of thy pity, for fear that our enen triumph over us.

We glorify thee as the Mother of grace, by who the aged have been recovered.

Raised above the choir of angels, intercede for before the throne of God.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XIII.

For the fool who is our enemy, hath said in l heart, I will pursue and will seize the faithful of Chri and my hand shall kill them.

Rise, Lady; prevent and supplant him: destroy his efforts.

The sun and the moon admire thy beauty; t angelic powers serve and obey thee.

By thy sweet touch the sick are healed; by tl perfume the dead are raised.

O, Virgin Mother of God! that which the enti

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universe cannot contain, was enclosed in thy bosom in becoming man.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XIV.

O, Lady, who shall inhabit the tabernacle of God? or who shall repose with the senators of thy people.

The poor in spirit, the pure in heart, the meek, the peaceful and those who weep.

Remember, O Lady, and speak favourably for us, and avert from us the anger of thy Son.

Let us embrace the paths of Mary, sinners, and let us prostrate ourselves at her sacred feet.

Let us attach ourselves strongly to her, and leave her not; until we shall have merited her blessing.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XV.

PRESERVE me, O Lady, I have hope in thee, let the dew of thy grace distil upon us.

Thy chaste bosom and thy virginal womb have brought forth the Son of the Highest.

Blessed be thy paps, the divine milk of which nourished the Saviour, Jesus!

Celebrate the praises of the glorious Virgin, all ye who mar her have found grace and mercy.

Render honour to her holy name, and sing in choir throughout all ages of her conception and her delivery.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM XVI.

O LADY, favourably hear the justice of my prayer, and remove from me tribulations.

I will confess thee with words of joy, when thou shalt have made thy mercy to shine upon me.

Imitate her, holy virgins of God, as Agnes, Barbara, Dorothy, and Catherine should be imitated.

Honour her by the words of thy mouth; thus it is that Agatha, Lucy, Margarita and Cecilia, have obtained her favour.

She will give thee for thy husband, the Son of thy Father, and a crown of incomparable glory formed of the lilies of paradise.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XVII.

I WILL love thee, Queen of heaven and of the earth, and I will invoke thy name in the midst of the nations.

Celebrate her praises afflicted hearts, and she will strengthen thee against thine enemies.

Distil upon us, O Lady, the favour that flows from thy breast: and may the milk of thy mercy appease the thirst of our children.

Religious orders, honour her; for she is thy protectress and thy patroness.

Be thou our refuge, glorious Mother of Christ; for thou art the admirable support of all religion.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XVIII.

The heavens declare thy glory, O Virgin Mary, and the balm of thy perfume is spread over all nations.

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Aspire towards her, wandering sinners; she will conduct you to the gate of indulgence.

Touch her tenderness by thy Hymns and thy Psalms, and thy Canticles, and she will shower upon you the favour of her sweetness.

Just ones, glorify her before the throne of God, because you have accomplished your justification by virtue of the fruit of her womb.

Praise her heaven of heavens, and all the earth glorify her name.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XIX.

FAVOURABLY hear us, O Lady, in the day of our tribulation, and when we pray to thee, turn towards us thy countenance full of clemency.

Repulse us not at the time of our death, but succour our soul when it shall have abandoned our body.

Send an angel to meet it, and defend it against the enemy.

Shew to it, in his serenity the Judge of Ages, and by thy favour may he accord pardon.

That it may feel in its troubles thy refreshment, and accord to it a place among the elect of God.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XX.

LADY, our heart revives in thy power; and our soul is consoled in the sweetness of thy name.

From the height of thy throne, send us wisdom by which we may be sweetly illumined by the light of all truth.

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Give us grace to abstain from carnal desires, to the end that the light of thy grace may rise in our hearts.

How mild are thy words to those who love thee, O Lady; how sweet are the effusions of thy fervour?

I will sing to thee of glory and honour, and eternally glorify thy name.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXI.

That God, my God, turns his face towards me, thanks to thy merits, O Mary, always virgin.

O Lady, I have cried to thee day and night: thou hast had mercy upon thy servant.

Because I have hoped in thy mercy, thou hast saved me from eternal disgrace.

My enemies have everywhere derided me, but thou, beneath the shadow of thy hand, thou hast reserved for me a sure retreat.

Let the families of the nations adore thee, and let all the orders of angels glorify thee.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXII.

The Lord guide me, Virgin Mother of God, because thou hast turned towards me thy favourable countenance.

Blessed be thy luminous eyes, that thou deignest mercifully to incline towards us, sinners.

Blessed be the light and splendour of thy countenance. Blessed be the grace of hy person.

Blessed be the mercy of thy hands; blessed be the source of thy virginal milk.

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Let the Apostles and Prophets of God praise thee; let the martyrs, the confessors, and the virgins sing unto thee hymns.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXIII.

The earth is the Lord's and all that is therein; and thou, Holy Mother, thou reignest with him in eternity.

Thou art clothed in glory and beauty; all precious stones form thy garment and thy vestments.

The splendour of the sun is upon thy head; the beauty of the moon is beneath thy feet.

The twinkling of the constellations ornament thy seat; the stars glorify thee, O Star of Morn!

Remember thou us, O Lady, in thy goodness, and render thou us worthy to glorify thy name.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXIV.

Unto thee, O Lady, do I lift my soul; thanks to thy prayers, I shall not blush at the judgment of God.

Let not mine adversaries rejoice over me; for they who trust in thee will be strengthened.

Let not the nets of death prevail against me; and let not the encampments of the wicked stay my steps.

Break their efforts by thy virtue, and succour my soul by thy gentleness.

Be my guide towards my country, and deign to admit me into the assembly of the angels.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM XXV.

JUDGE me, O Lady, for I have wandered from the ways of my innocence; but I have trusted in thee, therefore I shall not fall.

Kindle my heart with the fire of thy love, and encircle my reins with the girdle of thy chastity.

Because thy mercy and thy clemency are before mine eyes, and I rejoice to sing thy praises.

O Lady, I have loved the beauty of thy countenance, and I have venerated thy holy majesty.

Confess her name because it is holy, and because her marvellous works are recounted throughout all ages.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXVI.

O LADY, may the glory of thy countenance be my light, and let the serenity of thy face be reflected upon my spirit.

Raise my heart above my enemies, and I shall sing, I shall sing a psalm in thy name.

Turn not away thy countenance from me, because since my youth I have desired thy beauty and thy virtue.

I have loved thee and sought thee, queen of the heavens, take not away thy mercy and thy grace from thy servant.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXVII.

I HAVE cried unto thee, O Lady, and thou hast favourably heard me; thou rejoicest me by the song of thy praises.

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Have pity upon me in the day of my agony, and deliver me by the light of thy truth.

Blessed be thou, O our Lady, from all the ends of the earth.

The sanctuary which strengthens the hands of God, is the holy temple of thy body.

Thy conscience is pure and immaculate; it is the sacred tie of atonement and habitation of God.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXVIII.

OFFER to our Lady, children of God, offer to our Lady respect and praise.

Give virtue to thy saints, Holy Mother; a blessing to those who praise and glorify thee.

Favourably hear the groans of those who cry after thee, and despise not thou the vows of those who invoke thy name.

May thy hand be ready to succour me, and may thine ear be attentive to my prayer.

May the heaven and the earth bless thee; as well as the sea and the globe of the earth.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXIX.

I WILL celebrate thee, O Lady, because thou hast protected me: thou hast delivered me from my unjust enemy.

Look with favour upon me, and enliven me; draw me back from the gates of death, and draw me out of the tribulations which environ me.

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By the empire and magnificence of thy right, break and disperse all my enemies.

And I will offer thee a sacrifice of praise, and I will devoutly exalt thy glory.

Heavens leap for joy; earth skip with gladness, because Mary rewards her servants, and she has pity on the poor.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXX.

I HAVE hoped in thee, O Lady, I shall not be confounded everlastingly; receive thou me into thy favour.

Thou art my strength and my refuge, my consolation and my protection.

Deliver thou me from the snare hidden to catch me, because thou art my auxiliary.

Into thy hands, O Lady, I commit my soul, all my life and my latter day.

O Lady, to thee have I cried when my heart was in trouble; and thou heardest me favourably from the eternal hills.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXXI.

BLESSED are they who cherish thee in their hearts, O Virgin Mary; their sins will be mercifully effaced by thee.

Holy, chaste, and fruitful is thy womb which produces a perpetual verdant flower.

The glory of thy beauty knoweth no corruption, and the grace of thy countenance never fades.

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Blessed be thou, illustrious stock of Jesse, because thou art raised to Him to sit upon the sovereign throne.

O Virgin queen, thou art the voice by whom the supreme salvation has descended from the celestial dwellings to visit us.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXXII.

Rejoice thou just ones, in the Virgin Mary, and celebrate her in the uprightness of thy heart.

Approach her with uprightness and devotion, and let thy heart rejoice in saluting her.

Consecrate to her a sacrifice of praise, and intoxicate thyself with the milk of her sweetness.

She reflects upon you the rays of her piety, and she will illuminate you with the lightning of her mercy.

The fruit she produces is very sweet; it is of exquisite sweetness to the mouth, and to the heart good.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXXIII.

I will bless our Lady at all times, and never shall her praise depart from my mouth.

Glorify her with me, all ye who have been nourished with the milk of her consolation.

In peril and in anxiety invoke her; and in thy necessities thou wilt find succour and a sweet refreshment.

Take her conversation for your example, and force yourself to imitate her love of charity and humility.

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Because thou hast been the most pure and the most humble Holy Virgin, thou hast obliged the uncreated Word to take flesh in thee.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXXIV.

JUDGE, O Lady, judge mine enemies; rise up against them and avenge my cause.

My soul rejoices itself in thee, and I start with devotion because of thy goodness.

The heavens and the earth are full of thy grace and thy sweetness, everywhere and always thou surroundest with thy benefits.

Indeed, wherever we turn, the fruit of thy virginal bosom presents itself to us.

Let us run then, my beloved brothers, and salute this noble and delicious Virgin, to the end we may deserve to repose upon the bosom of her love.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXXV.

THE impious has resolved, that he will sin in secret; make him renounce his wicked design, Mother of God.

Incline the face of thy Son towards us; oblige Him to have pity on the sinners.

O Lady, thy mercy shines in heaven, and thy favour is spread upon the earth.

Power and virtue are in thine arm, force and valour in thy right hand.

Blessed be thy empire in the heavens, blessed be thy magnificence in the earth.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM XXXVI.

ENTER not into judgment with the wicked, O Lady, soften their fury by thy grace.

Hope in her, nuns and monks; have confidence in her, clergy and laity.

Delight yourself in her praises, and she will favourably hear the desires of your heart.

Little riches with her favour, is better than treasures of silver and precious stones.

Glory be to thee, evermore, Queen of heaven, and grant thou mayest never forget us.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXXVII.

O LADY, let not the Lord pursue me in His anger; obtain for us the pardon of our sins.

May all our desires be in conformity with thy wishes, as well as our hope and our confidence.

My heart is troubled within me, the light is departed from my inward parts.

Illumine by thy light my darkness; comfort my afflictions by thy mildness.

Abandon me not, O Lady, Mother of God; may thy grace and thy virtue be on my right hand.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXXVIII.

I HAVE said, I will perform my vows, O Lady, since the grace of Jesus Christ has been given me by thee.

Thy mildness has endued my heart; thy love has embraced my inward parts.

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Favourably hear my prayer, O Lady, and my supplications ; and let mine enemies wither with vexation.

Have pity upon me from the height of the heavens, and the height of thy throne, and permit me not to be troubled in this valley of misery.

Keep my ways for fear lest I fall ; that at my death thy grace may be present with me.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXXIX.

I HAVE waited with confidence for thy grace, O Lady ; thou hast acted with me according to the multitude of the mercies of thy name.

Thou hast favourably heard my prayers, and thou hast drawn me from the lake of misery and the ditch of the enemy.

Thy gifts are numerous and admirable, O Lady ; the presents of thy favour are incomparable.

Let all those who love thee, rejoice, and joy in thee. Let those who hate thy name be cast into hell.

Blessed be thou in eternity, O Lady ; throughout all ages from generation to generation.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XL.

BLESSED art thou, Mary ! thou considerest the poor and the indigent who persevere in praising thee.

Sovereign of Angels, Queen of the Earth, purify my heart by the fire of thy love and thy charity.

Thou art the Mother of the splendour that illuminates my heart, thou art the nurse who renews my soul.

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My mouth desires to praise thee; my spirit aspires to venerate thee tenderly.

My soul desires to supplicate thee, because all my substance is beneath thy protection.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XLI.

As the hart panteth after the water-brook, so panteth my soul after thy love, blessed Virgin.

For thou art the source of the life of my soul, and the Mother of the Restorer of my flesh.

For thou art the nurse of the Saviour of my soul, the principal and the end of all my salvation.

Favourably hear me, O Lady, and may my difficulties be purified; enlighten me, O Lady, and may my darkness be removed.

That my lukewarmness may be inflamed by thy love; that my torpor may be dissipated by thy grace.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XLII.

JUDGE me, O Lady, and discern between my cause and that of the perverse generation; deliver me from the malice of the serpent, and the venom of the dragon.

May thy holy fruitfulness exterminate him, and may thy blessed virginity bruise his head.

May thy holy prayers strengthen us against him, and may thy holy merits annihilate his power.

Precipitate the persecutor of my soul into the abyss, let the waters of hell swallow him up alive.

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And I will bless thy name in the world of my captivity; and I will glorify thee from generation to generation.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XLIII.

O LADY, we have heard with our ears, and our fathers have declared unto us, that thy merits are ineffable and thy marvels are astonishing.

O Lady, thy virtues are innumerable, and thy mercies are inestimable.

Tremble, my soul, and rejoice in her, because great blessings are prepared for those who praise her.

Mayest thou be blessed, thou Queen of heaven and of angels; and may those who praise thy magnificence be blessed of God.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XLIV.

MY heart hast burst forth in solemn praises, O Lady; it has all been sweetened by the dew of honey.

By thy holiness may my sins be forgiven, and by thy purity may immortality be secured to me.

By thy virginity may my soul be loved by Christ, and may it be associated to him by the tie of love.

By thy fruitfulness may I, a captive, be redeemed by thy virgin delivery; may I be snatched from eternal death.

By thy august progeny, may I the lost be recovered, and from my miserable exile may I be led back to the land of blessedness.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM XLV.

O LADY, thou art my refuge in all our necessities; thou art the powerful force that crushes the enemy.

The earth is full of thy goodness, it rises to heaven and penetrates hell.

By the plenteousness of thy grace, that which was in the lower places rejoices in its deliverance.

By the fruit of thy virgin fecundity, that which was beneath the earth rejoices in being restored.

By the glorious delivery of thy holy virginity, men become the companions and fellow citizens of the angels.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XLVI.

CLAP your hands ye nations, sing praises joyfully to the glorious Virgin:

For she is the gate of life, the threshold of salvation, and the way of our reconciliation;

The hope of the penitents, the consolation of the afflicted, the blessed peace and the salvation of hearts.

Have pity upon me, O Lady, have pity upon me; for thou art the light and the hope of all those who have confidence in thee.

By thy salutary fruitfulness may it please thee to cause the pardon of my sins to be granted to me.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XLVII.

GREAT art thou, O Lady, and wholly to be admitted into the city of the God of heaven, in the universal assembly of the elect.

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Thou hast been borne on high, surrounded by angels who sang and repeated hymns; thou hast been guarded by choirs of archangels, and crowned with roses and lilies.

Go to meet her, powers and principalities, go to meet her, virtues and dominions.

Cherubims, Thrones, and Seraphim, exalt her and place her at the right hand of the spouse, her well beloved Son.

Oh, with what a joyful soul, with what a sweet look hast thou received her, God of men and angels; and thou hast given to her the principality over all places in thy dominion.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XLVIII.

Hear these things, all ye people, give ear, ye who would enter the kingdom of God.

Honour the Virgin Mary, and you will find life and eternal salvation.

Join to Christ thy poor servants, O Lady, by an indissoluble alliance.

Relieve and satisfy the hunger of thy little children by the fruit of thy womb.

Truly thou hast remained immaculate after thy delivery, and a virgin after having had a son.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XLIX.

The God of Gods has spoken to Mary by Gabriel his messenger, saying,

Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: through thee is accomplished the regeneration of the world.

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Thy beauty and thy sweetness, are the objects of the desires of the Son of the Highest.

Decorate thy bed, daughter of Zion; prepare thyself for the coming of thy God.

For thou shalt conceive by the Holy Ghost, who will render thy conception pure and virginal.

Glory, &c.

PSALM L.

HAVE pity upon me, O Lady, thou who art called the mother of mercy;

And by the depths of thy mercy, purify me from all mine iniquities.

Shed thy grace upon me, and refuse me not thy accustomed clemency.

Because I confess my sins unto thee, and accuse myself of my crimes before thee;

Reconcile me with the fruit of thy womb, and make my peace with him who made me.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LI.

WHEREFORE glorifiest thou thyself in thy mischief, cursed serpent, cunning dragon of hell?

Bow down thy head before the woman, whose power will plunge thee into the abyss.

Bruise him, O Lady, by the foot of thy virtue; rise and dissipate his malice.

Crush his power, and reduce to cinders his power.

To the end that we may live and rejoice in thy name, and with a joyful heart sing thy praises.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM LII.

THE fool, the enemy, hath said in his heart; I will chase man from the tabernacle of the children of God; I will go and will be a lying spirit, in the mouth of the serpent and by the woman I will overthrow man.

As far as the heavens are raised above the earth, O sinners! so far are the thoughts of God raised above thine.

Glorify not thyself over the fall of the woman, because a woman shall bruise thy head!

Thou hast prepared for her a snare, but thou shalt be taken in the net of her humility.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LIII.

SAVE me, O Lady, by thy name, and deliver me from my iniquities.

That the cunning of my enemy may not injure me, protect me by the shadow of thy wings.

O Lady, assist me, shed largely thy grace upon my soul.

I will offer unto thee willingly a sacrifice of praise, and I will confess thy name because it is excellent.

For thou hast delivered me from all trouble, and mine eye shall despise mine enemies.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LIV.

HEAR thou favourably my prayer, O Lady, and despise not thou my supplication:—

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I have been dismayed in my thoughts, because the judgments of God have terrified me.

The shadows of death have surrounded me, and the fear of hell has entirely taken hold of me.

And I in solitude, I wait for consolation; and in the quietude of my bed, I am attentive to thy mercy.

Glorify thy hand, thy right hand and thine arm, to the end that our enemies may be thrown down by us.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LV.

Be merciful unto me, O Lady, for mine enemies daily tread me beneath their foot; all their thoughts are turned to wickedness against me.

Excite thine anger, and remember war, and shed upon them thy fury.

Renew signs and augment prodigies; that we may feel the assistance of thine arm.

Glorify thy name upon us, to the end we may know that thy mercy remains throughout all ages.

Pour upon us a drop of thy sweetness, thou who art the pledge of grace and of consolation.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LVI.

Be merciful unto me, O Lady, be merciful unto me, because my soul is ready to seek thy will.

And that I have reposed beneath the shadow of thy wings, because thy refreshment is a delight to me.

Thy hands distil the most precious myrrh, and thy fingers the perfume of grace.

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Thy gullet is like an open pomegranate; and the breath of thy mouth is an extract of all delicious perfumes.

For thou art the mother of love and the anchor of hope, the door of indulgence and the threshold of salvation.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LVII.

If you indeed love justice, honour the Queen of justice and mercy.

The glory and praises of the Saviour are concerned in all the honour which is imparted to his Mother.

The roses of Martyrs surround thee; O Queen, and the lilies of Virgins encircle thy throne.

Praise her altogether, stars of the morning; do it in concert, all ye sons of God.

Glorify her, heaven and earth, seas and rivers, and the foundations of the earth.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LVIII.

Deliver me from mine enemies, Sovereign of the earth; arise and come to my succour, Queen of mercy!

Pure gold shines in thy ornaments; sardonyx and the topaz glitter on thy diadem.

The jasper and the amethyst deck thy right hand, the beryl and the chrysolite thy left.

The hyacinth and the agate are upon thy bosom; the carbuncle glitters on thy neck.

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The myrrh, the incense and the balm are in thy hands, the sapphire and the emerald are on thy fingers.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LIX.

O God, thou hast rejected us because of our sins; and thou hast had pity on us because of the Virgin Mary.

Intercede for us, Mary, mother of salvation, thou who hast given birth to the Saviour of man and angels.

For thou sheddest joy on sad souls, happiness and sweet impressions on the afflicted.

Let us rejoice in the delights of thy words, thou inundatest our hearts with rose water.

Thunder thou heavens on high and give homage to her; glorify her, earth, with all thine inhabitants.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LX.

Favourably hear my prayer, O Lady, establish my understanding upon the immoveable stone.

Be unto me a tower of courage; defend me from the face of my cruel devastator.

Be terrible for Him as an army in battle, and that he may walk alive in the depths of hell.

For thou art beautiful and brilliant; as a cloud dropping dew, as the rising dawn.

Thou art beautiful and brilliant as the full moon; thy sacred countenance shines like the sun.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM LXI.

Is not my soul submissive unto thee, O Lady? thou who hast brought forth the Saviour of all men.

Remember thou the lost souls of Eve; favourably hear the sighings of our hearts.

Shed upon us the grace of thy treasures, and by the balm of thy remedies appease our grief.

Give us joy and gladness to confound the enemies of the good.

Wash us from all our sins, heal all our infirmities.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXII.

God, my Saviour, will glorify thee because of thy mother.

She conceived thee, while a Virgin, she brought thee forth without grief.

Be blessed, O Lady, and present thyself for us before the throne of God.

Beauty and light are on thy countenance.

Keep my soul, Virgin of goodness, so it may never fall into sin.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXIII.

Favourably hear my prayer, O Lady, when I call upon thee, deliver my soul from the fear of the devil.

Obtain for us, thy servants, peace and salvation at the day of the terrible judgment.

Blessed be thou above all women, and blessed be the fruit of thy womb.

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Enlighten, O Lady, enlighten mine eyes, and clear my blindness.

Give me great confidence in thee during my life and at the end.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXIV.

Thou art worthy, O Lady, to be celebrated by the hymns of Zion, and to be praised by the canticles of Jerusalem.

The Lord has committed unto thee the blessing of all nations; praise and glory belong unto thee before all people.

The Lord has blessed thee in his mercy, and he has established thy throne above the orders of angels.

He has placed grace and beauty upon thy lips, he has covered thy body with a mantle of glory.

He has placed upon thy head a radiant crown; he has nobly decorated thee with a necklace of all the virtues.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXV.

Earth celebrate our Lady; sing hymns in her name, render honour to her majesty.

Blessed be thy heart, O Lady, that heart with which thou hast ardently and sincerely cherished thy Son, the Son of God.

Look upon my poverty, glorious Virgin; delay not to put away from me misery and agony.

Take away my tribulation; soften my languor.

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Let all flesh bless thee; let all tongues glorify thee.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXVI.

Lord have mercy upon us, and bless us, and bless us by her who begot him.

Have pity on us, O Lady, and pray for us, convert our sorrow into a sweet joy.

Enlighten me, Star of the sea: illuminate me transcendant Virgin!

Extinguish the fire of my heart, and refresh me by thy grace.

May thy grace always protect me; may thy presence illuminate my last moments.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXVII.

Let Mary arise and let her enemies be scattered; let them all be crushed beneath her feet.

Defeat the efforts of my enemies, O sweet Virgin! and destroy all mine iniquities.

I have cried unto thee, O Lady, in my tribulation, and thou restoredst serenity to my conscience.

Let not thy praises cease out of my mouth, and let not thy love ever abandon my heart.

A profound peace is the lot of those who love thee, O Lady, their souls shall never see external death.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM LXVIII.

SAVE me, O Lady, because the waters of lust have risen to my soul.

I am plunged into the mire of sin, and the waves of voluptuousness have surrounded me.

I have wept bitter tears during the night; and the day of joy has risen for me.

Save my soul, Mother of the Saviour, for true salvation has been given to the world by thee;

When, at the word of the angel, thou hast been covered with the shadow of the Highest; and thou hast become with child of the wisdom of the Father.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXIX.

O LADY, come to my succour, and illuminate my spirit by the light of thy mercy.

Teach us to search out thy goodness, to the end we may recount thy marvels.

Display thy power against our enemies, to the end that thou mayest be sanctified from afar among all nations.

Let them be plunged into hell, by the flame of thine anger; and let those who trouble thy servants go into perdition.

Have pity upon thy servants, over whom thy name has been called, and let them not be reduced to extremity in their temptations.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXX.

I HAVE hoped in thee, O Lady; I shall not be confounded for eternity; deliver me and save me, in thy mercy.

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Because of the multitude of mine iniquities, I am profoundly oppressed.

Mine enemies have dominion over me; they have insulted me, and every day they have turned me to derision.

See, O Lady, how I am afflicted; stretch forth thy hands, succour me, I perish.

Delay not, for the glory of thy name, to the end that thou mayest be my joy and my salvation.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXI.

O God! give the King thy judgment, and thy mercy to the Queen his mother.

In thy hands, O Lady, abide life and salvation, perpetual joy, and glorious eternity.

Water my heart with thy sweetness; make me forget the miseries of this life.

Draw me after thee by the cords of thy mercy; and heal my grief by the warmth of thy grace, and of thy piety.

Excite in my soul eternal concupiscence; and intoxicate my spirit with the joys of paradise.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXII.

Truly the God of Israel is good to those who honour and revere his Mother.

For she is the consolation of our life; and, in our labour, she is the most efficacious succour.

The enemy has veiled my soul in darkness; O Lady, make the light shine into my inward parts.

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That by thee the anger of God may be turned from us; appease him by thy merits and by thy prayers.

In the judgment, present thyself for me before mine: take my cause, and be mine advocate.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXIII.

O Lady, wherefore hast thou cast us off; wherefore succourest thou us no more in the day of tribulation?

Let my prayer enter into thy presence; and disdain not the voice of those who weep.

The enemy has drawn his bow against us; he has strengthened his right hand; and for us there is no consolation.

Break in us the chains of his malice; and deliver us by thy right hand.

Cast him into the place of perdition, and let eternal damnation seize him.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXIV.

We will confess thee, O Lady, and we will praise thy name; make us to have pleasure in celebrating thee.

Sing for her, inhabitants of the earth, announce her praise among the people.

Glory and magnificence are in her presence, power and joy are upon her throne.

Adore her in her splendour: glorify the artificer of her beauty.

Recollect evermore her mercy; keep in memory her virtue and her marvels.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM LXXV.

In Judah is God known, and the honour of his Mother is celebrated in Israel.

Her memory is sweeter than honey and the honeycomb; and her love is above all perfumes.

Salvation and life are in her dwelling; and in her tent are eternal peace and glory.

Glorify her, heaven and earth, because the Sovereign Author has marvellously honoured her.

Give praises to her, creatures, and extol with joy her astonishing mercies.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXVI.

I cried with my voice to our Lady, and she has heard me with her habitual kindness.

She has taken sorrow and affliction from my heart, and she has softened my heart by her sweetness.

She has transformed my timidity into a firm confidence; and by her dove-like look she has restored serenity to my soul.

By her holy aid, I have escaped the perils of death, and I have withdrawn myself from the hand of the cruel enemy.

Thanks be rendered to God, and to thee, pious Mother; for all that I have obtained by thy piety and thy mercy.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXVII.

People of God, listen to the precepts of God, and forget not the Queen of Grace.

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Open thy heart to search for her, and thy lips to glorify her.

May her love dwell in our hearts; and the desire to please her.

Her beauty surpasses the sun and the moon; and her attire is an ornament of virtues.

Have pity upon me, Queen of glory and honour, and deliver my soul out of every peril.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXVIII.

O LADY, the nations whom thou hast associated to Christ by thy merits; they are entered into the heritage of God.

Let thy words rise softly for me before Him; and reunite me to Him who has redeemed me.

Stretch out thine arm against the cruel enemy, and unveil to me his artifices.

Thy voice is sweet above all melody; the angelic harmony cannot be compared to it.

Distil the sweetness of thy graces upon us, and the freshness and balm of thy perfumes.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXIX.

THOU who governest Israel, listen to me worthily praising thy Mother.

Rise from the dust, O my soul, and walk before the Queen of heaven.

Break the chains from thy neck, O my poor soul; and welcome her by thy glorious praises.

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A well of life exhales from her, and salvation comes in profusion from her heart.

By the sweet scent of her perfumes the souls of the dead arise.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXX.

Exalt our Lady, our protectress; celebrate her in the joy of your heart.

Let thine affections kindle towards her; and she will cover thine enemies with confusion.

Let us imitate her humility, her obedience, and her gentleness.

Every grace shines on her; the extent of her heart passes the extent of all others.

Run to her with eager devotion, and she will give you a share in her benefits.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXXI.

God has stayed in the synagogue of the Jews; and from there, as a rose in the midst of thorns, is come forth the Mother of God.

Purify my foulness, O Lady; thou who emittest rays of perpetual purity.

Make thou this spring of life to flow in my mouth, from whence escape and gush living waters.

All ye who thirst, come to her; and, from her fountain, she will with joy satisfy thy thirst.

He, who from thence draws water, will spring up to eternal life; and he who there drinks will never suffer thirst.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM LXXXII.

Oh Lady, who is like unto thee, thou who, by grace and glory surpassest all creatures?

As far as the heavens are raised above the earth, so far art thou raised and exalted above all things.

Bind my heart with thy love, and render me worthy of thy favour and thy presents.

Let my soul be grounded in thy love, and let my heart be inflamed with desire towards thee.

Make me desire thy glorification and thy honour to the end that by thee I may be received into the peace of Jesus Christ.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXXIII.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, Lady of virtues; how admirable are the tents of thy repose.

Honour her, sinners, and she will obtain for you pardon and salvation.

The perfume of her prayers is above incense and balm; her requests never return refused—never ungranted.

Intercede for me, O Lady, with Christ thy Son; and leave me not either in death or in life.

For thy spirit is mercy, and thy grace fills the whole earth.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXXIV.

Thou hast blessed thy dwelling, Lord; thou hast consecrated thy habitation.

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She is beautiful among all the daughters of Jerusalem; her effulgence is blessed.

Proclaim her blessed, holy angels; glorify her virtues and dominions.

People of all nations, solicit her wisdom, and search out the treasures of her mercy.

Think of her in goodness, and search for her in simplicity of heart.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXXV.

O LADY, incline thine ear and hear me; turn thy face toward me, and have pity upon me.

The dew of thy sweetness charms the souls of the saints, and the infusion of thy charity surpasses the sweetest honey.

The rays of thy glory illuminates the spirit, and the light of thy mercies conducts to salvation.

The source of thy goodness intoxicates those who thirst, and the light of thy countenance turns from sin.

To know and to appreciate thee is the root of immortality; and to recount thy virtues is the way of salvation.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXXVI.

THE foundations of life in the soul of the just are to persevere in thy love to the end.

Thy favour raises the poor in adversity, and the invocation of thy name, sweeter than honey, fills him with solid confidence.

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Paradise is full of thy mercies, and the infernal enemy is confounded by the terror which thou inspirest.

He who hopeth in thee will find treasures of peace; and he who calleth not upon thee in this life, will never enter the kingdom of God.

Make us, O Lady, live in the grace of thy Holy Spirit, and conduct our souls to the blissful end.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXXVII.

O LADY, help of my salvation, I have cried unto thee during the day, and during the night.

Let my prayer come unto thy presence; console my sorrow by the appearance of thy face.

Evils are multiplied in my soul, purify it from the stains of its sins.

Let thy virtues pursue our enemies; and let them not hinder our salvation.

Confer upon my soul grace to resist them; strengthen our hearts against the lusts of the flesh.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

O OUR Lady! I will sing for ever of thy mercies.

By the balm of thy piety heal the broken hearts; and by the oil of thy mercy appease our sorrows.

Let thy gracious countenance appease me in my last moment; let the beauty of thy face rejoice my soul in the hour of its departure.

Excite my spirit to love thy goodness; excite my

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intelligence to extol thy nobleness and thine excellence.

Deliver me from all evil tribulation, and guard my soul from every sin.

Glory, &c.

PSALM LXXXIX.

O Lady, thou hast become our refuge in all our necessities.

The diffusion of thy savour produces holy works, and the dew of thy sweetness brings forth chaste affections.

O Lady, I will recollect thy mercies; I will sing to thee a sacrifice of praise, and a hymn of joy.

They who honour thee will exchange their ashes for an immortal crown, and their spirit of affliction for a robe of glory.

They who hope in thee shall be clothed with light; joy and gladness shall be their perpetual lot.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XC.

He who dwells in the confidence of the mother of God, shall abide under her protection.

The assault of his enemies shall not hurt him; the flying arrow shall not reach him.

For she will deliver him from the ambuscade of his persecutors, and she will cover him with the defence of her wings.

Cry unto her in thy perils, and the plague will not approach thy tent.

He who has hope in her will find the fruits of grace; and the gates of Paradise will be open to him.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XCI.

It is a good thing to confess the Virgin Mary; and to sing of her glory is the happiness of the soul.

To announce her merits pleases the understanding, and the angels of God rejoice to imitate her works.

He who acquires her grace will be recognised by the citizens of Paradise, and He who shall have the seal of her name, shall be written in the book of life.

Rise, O Lady, and judge our cause, and deliver us from those who rise up against us.

Withdraw from the sinner the protection of thy right hand, and receive upon thy buckler the blows of the destroyer.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XCII.

The Lord reigns, and he is clothed with beauty; he has decorated his mother with the attire of virtue.

May the mother of peace accomplish his propitiation upon us; and may she instruct her servants in the voice of equity.

Ye who desire the wisdom of Christ, serve his mother with reverence.

Who will suffice to recount thy works, O Lady? and who will discover the treasures of thy mercy?

Sustain and succour the defaulters in their temptations; direct them towards the regions of truth.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM XCIII.

THE Lord is the God of vengeance; but thou, the benign mother of mercy, thou wilt turn him to pity.

Thy magnificence, O Lady, is celebrated throughout all ages; and they who honour thee will find the road to peace. .

Serve her with respectful joy, and the fruit of her holy womb will heal you.

Look upon the humility of thy servants, O Lady, and they will praise thee in the generations of ages.

Glorify thy name by the enumeration of thy graces, and suffer not thy servants to sink in danger.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XCIV.

COME, let us celebrate our Lady; let us sing the Virgin Queen, our salvation.

Let us come with gladness before her face; and praise her in our canticles.

Come, let us adore and prostrate ourselves before her; let us confess to her our sins with penitence.

Let us obtain a full indulgence; assist us to the tribunal of God.

Receive our souls at the last day, and introduce us into eternal repose.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XCV.

SING to her who is full of grace a new canticle; sing to Mary, all ye children of the earth.

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Because she surpasses all the angels in sanctity, and all the sons of woman in marvellous virtues and prodigies.

Beauty and glory are in her countenance, and peace in her eyes.

Bring to her glory, nations of the earth; rejoice in her, creatures of God.

For you have by her an admirable alliance; it is through her that ye are called the children of the most Highest.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XCVI.

THE Lord reigns; let Mary triumph in all the empire of her dominions.

Adore her, inhabitants of the court of Paradise; extol her, virgins, beautiful wives of her sons.

Because she has been elevated above the principalities and the dominions; she has been exalted above the legions of angels and archangels.

Patriarchs and prophets burst into praises of her; make for her a concert, apostles and martyrs of Christ.

Confessors and virgins, say to her a canticle of the canticles of Zion, and render to her grace, holy friars, the triumphs which she has made you obtain.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XCVII.

SING to our Lady a new canticle, because she has done marvels.

She has revealed her mercy in the sight of all

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nations; to the extremities of the earth her name has been heard.

Remember, O Lady, the poor and the miserable, and sustain them by the succours of thy holy consolation.

And thou, O Lady, who art so sweet and true, patient, indulgent, and full of mercy.

Tread down at our feet the enemy of our soul, and break their pride by thine arm.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XCVIII.

THE Lord reigneth, let the people be never so impatient! Mary sits at his right hand above the cherubims.

Great is thy glory in Zion, O Lady! great is thy magnificence in Jerusalem.

Sing before her, choirs of virgins, and adore her throne for it is holy.

In her right hand is the flaming law, and round about her are millions of saints.

The commands of God are before her eyes, and the rule of justice is in heart.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XCIX.

CELEBRATE our Lady, men of the earth, love her with joy and gladness.

Go to her with all your heart, and keep her way with all your power.

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Search for her, and she will manifest herself to you, be pure in heart and she will meet you.

Those to whom thou hast given succour, O Lady, will have the refreshment of peace, and to those from whom thou hast turned away, there will be no hope of salvation.

Remember us, O Lady, and evils will not assail us; succour us at the last day, and we shall obtain life eternal.

Glory, &c.

PSALM C.

I WILL sing of thy mercy and thy justice, O Lady; I will celebrate thee in the gladness of my heart, when thou shalt have rejoiced my soul.

I will praise thy name and thy glory, and thou wilt give refreshment to my soul.

I have been jealous for thy love and thy honour; therefore defend my cause before the judge of ages.

I have been attracted by thy grace, and by thy bounty; I pray thee, let me not be disgraced by my hope and my firm confidence.

Strengthen my soul at the last moments, and make me to see my Saviour in that flesh in which I shall be clothed.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CI.

O LADY, favourably hear my prayer, and let my cry come unto thee.

Turn not away from me thy holy face; and detest me not because of my abominations.

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Abandon me not to the thoughts and designs of mine enemies, and let me not fall under their odious injuries.

They who have confidence in thee, shall not fear the cunning serpent; and those who extol thee by their praises, shall escape from the hands of Acheron.

By thy virgin conception give me an absolute confidence in thee; and by thine admirable delivery, rejoice my soul.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CII.

O MY soul, bless the mother of Jesus Christ; and thou, mine inward parts, glorify her name.

Forget not her benefits, nor her grace, nor her consolations.

Sins are remitted by her grace; and sickness is healed by her mercy.

Bless her, powers of heaven; glorify her, choirs of Apostles and Prophets.

Bless her, seas and isles of the nations; sing a hymn to her, heavens and the inhabitants of the heavens.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CIII.

O MY soul, bless the Virgin Mary; her glory and her honour remain for eternity.

Thou art clothed in beauty and grace, O sweet Mary: thou art covered, O Lady, with a dazzling vestment.

From thee proceeds the remedy of sin, and the discipline of peace, and the fervour of charity.

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Fill us, thy servants, with holy virtues; and let not the anger of God approach us.

Give the prize of triumph to those who hope in thee; forget them not in the combat of death.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CIV.

Confess our Lady and invoke her name; celebrate her in recounting gloriously her virtues.

Praise her and extol her, virgins daughters of Zion, for she will make you espouse the King of angels.

Honour this Queen filled with grace, and contemplate with reverence her holy countenance.

Everlasting salvation is in thy hand, O Lady; they who would worthily honour thee, will obtain it.

Thy clemency will not exhaust itself through all eternity, neither thy mercy from generation to generation.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CV.

Confess our Lady, for that is just and good; recount her mercies in the midst of all the tribes of the earth.

Her conversation is far from the impious; her feet never swerved from the ways of the Most High. A running stream of grace flows from her mouth and from her heart, a virginal emanation which sanctifies the chaste soul.

The hope of the glory of Paradise, is in the heart of those who devotedly honour her.

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Have pity upon us, resplendent Queen of heaven, and give to us the consolations of thy grace.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CVI.

Confess the Lord, for that is just and good, confess his mother, for her mercy is in all ages.

Shew to us innocence and the ways of prudence, O Lady, indicate to thy servants the path of truth and intelligence.

The fear of God enlightens the mind, and thy love rejoices it.

Happy is the man whose service is agreeable to thee! his bones shall be filled with fatness and abundance of grace.

Thy word strengthens the feeble soul, and thy lips satisfies the famished soul.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CVII.

My heart is ready, O Lady, my heart is ready to sing hymns and canticles unto thee.

Thy love is better than all riches; and thy favour is preferable to gold and precious stones.

Blessedness and righteousness are the gifts of God; and sinners who are converted unto thee will obtain the remedy of penitence.

Grace and peace emanate from thee; he who shall have pleased thee shall be far from everlasting perdition.

Be for us a shadow of protection in temptations, let the shelter of thy wings defend us from the seducer.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM CVIII.

O LADY! despise not my praise, and deign to accept this Psalter dedicated to thee.

Consider the intention of my heart, and make my devotion agreeable to thee.

Hasten to visit thy servants; let them be kept safe and sound under the shelter of thy hand.

Let them receive by thee the illumination of the Holy Spirit, and refreshment against the ardour of lust.

Console our broken hearts, O Lady! and animate them with the balm of thy piety.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CIX.

THE Lord has said to our Lady: my mother, sit thou on my right hand.

Goodness and holiness have been loved by thee; therefore thou shalt reign with me in eternity.

An immortal crown shall encircle thy sacred head; and its glory and its splendour will never be extinguished.

Have pity upon us, O Lady, mother of light and glory! enlighten us, Queen of truth and virtue.

Draw from thy treasures, and give us the wisdom of God, and the intelligence of wisdom, and the law of discipline.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CX.

I WILL confess thee with all my heart, O Lady, I will glorify thee with all my spirit.

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The words of thy grace will be always in my remembrance; and the testimony of thy mercy will live before the throne of God.

It is by thee that redemption has been sent to us from God, therefore repentant people hope in salvation.

The judgment of all those who honour thee is right, and their place is with the angels of peace.

Thy name is glorious and admirable, they who keep it in the depth of their heart tremble not in the moment of death.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXI.

Blessed is the man who fears our Lady, and blessed is the heart that cherisheth her.

Blessed is the man who does not tire in praising thee, O Virgin, and who does not cease to recount thy virtues.

The light of God is risen in his heart; the Holy Spirit enlightens his mind.

O Lady, pour thy grace upon the poor, warm the famishing and the indigent.

That, thanks to thee, our names may be kept in eternal remembrance, and that our hearts may not tremble at the terrible noise of judgment.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXII.

Children praise the mother of God: old men, glorify her name.

Blessed be Mary, the Mother of Christ; for she is the way that leads to the country of holiness.

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Her throne is raised above the cherubims, and her seat above the cardinal points of heaven.

Her look rests upon the humble; her countenance is turned towards those who have confidence in her.

Her mercy extends over all flesh, and her alms to the extremities of the earth.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXIII.

When my soul departs from this world, come to meet it, O Lady, and receive it.

Console it by thy holy presence: let not the sight of the demons trouble it.

Be to it as a step to reach the kingdom of heaven, and a straight way to go to the Paradise of God.

Obtain for it from the Father the indulgence of peace, and a seat of light in the midst of thy humble servants.

Sustain thy faithful servants before the tribunal of Christ: take their cause into thy hands.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXIV.

I have cherished the mother of God my Lord; the light of her mercy has shone upon me.

The sorrows of death have surrounded me, but the visit of Mary has rejoiced me.

I have suffered peril and affliction; and I have been refreshed by her grace.

Let her name and her memory be in the midst of our heart, and the features of the evil spirit will not injure us.

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Apply thyself, O my soul, to her praise, and thou shalt have refreshment in thy last moments.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXV.

I HAVE believed, for I have published thy praise and thy glory, O Queen, in all the universe.

Have compassion on my soul and direct it; deign to inspire it with thy good pleasure.

Establish it with the alliance of thy peace and thy love; accord to it the remembrance of thine august name.

Of the blessed fruit of thy womb give me my subsistence: and by thine abundant grace soften my soul.

Break the chains of my sins, and by the gift of thy virtue embellish the countenance of my soul.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXVI.

NATIONS praise our Lady; people glorify her.

For her grace and her mercy are confirmed upon us; her truth remaineth for ever.

He who shall have worthily honoured her shall be justified, but he who shall have neglected her shall die in his sin.

The lips of angels shall recount her wisdom, and all the citizens of paradise shall sing her praises.

They who approach her with a right intention shall not be seized by the exterminating angel.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM CXVII.

CONFESS the Lord, for he is good; confess his mother, for her mercy remaineth throughout ages.

Her love chases sin from the heart, and her grace purifies the conscience of the sinner.

The way that leads to Christ is to go to her; he who turns away from her will not find the way of peace.

Let him who is hardened in sin invoke her with importunity, and the light will rise in the midst of his darkness.

Let him who is sorrowful of heart cry to her, and he will be intoxicated with the dew of her sweetness.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXVIII.*

BLESSED are the hearts who try to imitate in their lives the mother of the Saviour.

Blessed are the imitators of her humility; blessed are they who imitate her love.

Blessed are the adepts of her virtues; blessed are those who are conformed to the image of her heart.

Blessed are they who venerate her conception and her delivery; blessed are they who devotedly serve her.

Blessed are they who have hope and confidence in her; blessed are they who shall receive by her eternal happiness.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXVIII.

FIRST DIVISION.

RECOMPENSE thy servant, O Lady, revive me, and may I do thy will.

* In our translation Psalm CXIX.

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I am a stranger upon the earth, hide not thy love from me.

My soul has desired to celebrate thy praise at all times.

For thou art my salvation in the Lord, and thou hast delivered me, I, condemned to death.

What shall I render unto thee for these benefits, except to give myself entirely to thee? O Lady, accept me.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXVIII.

SECOND DIVISION.

DELINEATE thou me, O Lady, the law of thy will, thou the most holy amongst saints; and I will follow it always.

Lead me in the path of thy mercies; thou the most beautiful of women, for I have desired thee.

Draw my heart to heavenly love, O Lady, and lead it far from impurity.

See how I have loved thy chastity from my youth; strengthen me in thy mercy.

And I will observe the way of thy commandments in all ages, I will meditate the commands of thy Son, for these commands have I cherished.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXVIII.

THIRD DIVISION.

REMEMBER thy word, Queen of Sovereigns; thy word by which thou hast given me hope.

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It has powerfully supported me in the waves of the tempests, for it has revived me.

Lying men have surrounded me, and the plagues have accumulated upon me; and here thy hand has delivered.

I have been united for good with those who fear thee, and who keep exactly thy commandments.

The earth is full of thy mercies; also I have sought the way of thy justifications.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXVIII.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Thou hast acted with goodness towards thy servant, O Lady; the angels have rejoiced therein.

Teach me the lesson of thy virtues and thy equity; for I have believed thy words above all things.

It is advantageous for me that thou hast humbled me by thy burdens, to the end that I may follow thy example.

They who love thee venerate thy servants; they who shall have hated them will fall into the eternal abyss.

Let the drops of thy clemency descend upon me, and I shall live, for thy holy law is my meditation.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXVIII.

FIFTH DIVISION.

My soul has failed upon thy track, O Lady; and if thy mercy had not been immense, I should have perished in mine infirmity.

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Mine eyes have failed in thy contemplation; as the leathern bottle in the frost, so my soul appears to thee.

Vivify me according to thy goodness, and I shall not forget thy words, for it is good to attach ourselves to thee.

The world remains by thy providence; for it is thou who at the beginning founded it with God.

I am wholly thine, O Lady: save me; for thy praise is delightful to me during the time of my pilgrimage.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXVIII.

SIXTH DIVISION.

How have I loved thy law, O Lady; thy meditation is always present to me.

The affluence of thy kindness has transported my soul far from me, and my flesh has marvellously rejoiced in thee.

Let thy words be sweet to the sinners, O Lady; thy help is agreeable to my lips above all melody.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and an ineffable light unto my ways.

How often have the sinners of hell insulted me, because I have not wished to swerve from thy love! But, I have always hoped in thee, O Lady.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXVIII.

SEVENTH DIVISION.

I HAVE held the wicked in hatred; and I have loved thy way, gracious Lady!

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Help me, and I shall be saved, Queen of the world, and I will meditate the honour of thy commands.

Make me to live always in thy fear; leave me not, O Virgin, to my calumniators.

I am thy slave; I am the least in thy family.

Guard me, O Lady, from those who neglect the judgments of thy justice.

Thou despisest all those who go from thy service, because their conduct is unjust.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXVIII.

EIGHTH DIVISION.

THY testimonies are admirable; sweet mother, my heart has been enlightened by thy discourses.

Thy face shall be implored by all the rich of the people, and the sons of kings praise thy looks.

An ardent word comes with vehemence from thy lips; he who hastens to go to thee shall sum them up.

I am before thee an agitated reed; keep me under thy yoke, O Lady, and I shall not be confounded.

The dragons of hell attack thy servants more than others: but thou, O Lady, defend us.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXVIII.

NINTH DIVISION.

I HAVE cried unto thee with all my heart, O, Lady; draw me from all my perils by thy mercy.

Favourably hear the voice of my sighing, O Lady; teach me that which is agreeable unto thee at all times.

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Salvation is far from those who are ignorant of thee; they who persevere in thy service will escape perdition.

Thy mercy waters the entire universe, O Lady; vivify me by thy salutary power.

The beginning of thy words is eternal truth; I have not forgotten thine immaculate law.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXVIII.

TENTH DIVISION.

The princes have persecuted me in vain, and the evil spirit trembles at the invocation of thy name.

A profound peace is reserved for those who venerate thy name, Mother of God, and there is no offence in them.

Seven hours a day have I sang thy praises, O Lady; give me intelligence according to thy worth.

Let my prayer come into thy presence; to the end that thou abandon me not, O Lady, during all the days of my life; for mercy and truth are thy ways.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXIX.

It is to our Lady that I address myself in my tribulations; she has favourably heard me.

O Lady, deliver us from all evil, every day of our lives.

Break the heads of our enemies by the invincible strength of thy foot.

As thy spirit has rejoiced itself in God thy Saviour; so deign to shed in my heart a real joy.

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Approach the Lord to pray him in our favour, to the end that by thee our sins may be blotted out.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXX.

I HAVE raised mine eyes towards thee, Mother of Christ, by whom all flesh has received consolation.

Give to us thy succour and thy grace in all our tribulations.

Guard us, Virgin Mary, our Lady, so that we fall not into the snares of sinners.

Sleep not, and let not the pupil of thine eye slumber, so that we may always be guarded by thy protection.

Let every tongue of angels and of men praise thee, and let all bow themselves before thee.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXI.

I REJOICE myself in thee, Queen of Heaven, because, under the guidance, we will go through the house of the Lord.

Jerusalem, 'celestial city,' we march towards thee, under the auspices of Mary.

Obtain for us, O Virgin, peace and indulgence, as well as victory and the triumph over our enemies.

Strengthen and console our hearts by thy sweetness and thy piety.

Shed thy clemency upon us, O Lady; in such a manner that we may die devotedly in the Lord.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM CXXII.

I HAVE lifted mine eyes unto thee, Queen of Gentleness, who reignest with thy Son in the heavens.

May our succour be in the virtue of thy name; let all our works be directed by thee.

Blessed be thou in heaven and on earth, on the sea, and in all deeps.

Blessed be thy fruitfulness; blessed be thy virginity and thy purity.

Blessed be thy sacred body; blessed be thy most holy soul.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXIII.

IF our Lady had not been with us, innumerable perils would have surrounded us.

Virgin, be thou our defence; be thou for us with God a powerful advocate.

Shew us thy mercy, O Lady, and strengthen us in thy holy service.

May the holy angels bless thee in heaven; may all men bless thee on the earth.

Deliver not to the beasts the souls of those who have confidence in thee; let the lips of those who sing to thee never close.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXIV.

THEY who confide in thee, Mother of God, will not tremble before the enemy.

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Rejoice, shout for joy, all you who cherish her; for she will succour thee in the day of tribulation.

Remember thy mercies, O Lady; soften the exile of our pilgrimage.

Turn towards us thine amiable countenance; confound and destroy all our enemies.

Blessed be the works of thine hands, O Lady: blessed be thy holy marvels!

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXV.

In turning towards us thy countenance full of serenity, thou wilt rejoice us, Virgin Mother of God.

Blessed be thou, Sanctuary of Christ, above all the women of the earth.

Blessed be thy glorious name which the mouth of the Lord has marvellously pronounced.

Let not thy praise cease from our lips, and let not thy love desert our hearts.

They who love thee will be blessed of the Lord; and they who will love thee will not be disappointed in their desire.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXVI.

Had not our Lady built the mansion of our hearts, its walls would not have remained.

Edify us by thy grace and thy virtues, to the end that we may stand firm for ever.

Blessed be thy discourse, and blessed be all the words of thy mouth.

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Let those who bless thee be blessed of God, and let them be counted among the number of the just.

Bless, Lady, those who bless thee; and turn not away ever from them thy gracious countenance.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXVII.

Blessed are those who fear thee, O Lady; blessed are those who know and will do thy will, and thy good pleasure.

Blessed be the father and mother who begat thee; their memory shall endure for ever.

Blessed is the womb which carried thee; and blessed are the paps which thou hast sucked.

Turn thy mercy towards us, and be favourable to the prayers of thy servants.

See and consider our reproach, efface all our iniiquties.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXVIII.

Often mine enemies have attacked me during my youth, deliver me, O Lady, and revenge me on them.

Let them not have power over my soul; keep me within and without.

Obtain for us the pardon of our sins: and may the grace of the Holy Spirit be given to us by thee.

Make us worthily and sincerely to repent, to the end that we may be united to God by a blessed end.

And shew to us the glorious fruit of thy womb, appeased and full of sweetness.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM CXXIX.

FROM the depths of the abyss have I cried unto thee, O Lady, listen to my voice.

Let thine ears be attentive to the song of thy praise and thy glory.

Deliver me from the hand of mine enemies; confound their talent, and the efforts they make against me.

Save me in the evil day; and at the moment of death forget not my soul.

Conduct me to the gate of salvation, and let my name be inscribed among the just.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXX.

O LADY, my heart is not haughty, and mine eyes are not proudly lifted up.

The Lord has blessed thee in his strength; he, who by thee has reduced all our enemies to nothingness.

Blessed be him who has sanctified thee, and who has made thee to proceed immaculate from the bosom of thy mother.

Blessed be him who has covered thee with his shadow, and made thee fruitful by his grace.

Bless us, Our Lady, and strengthen us in thy grace, to the end that we may be presented by thee before the face of the Lord.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXXI.

O LADY, remember David, and all those who call upon thy name.

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Give us confidence in thy name, and let our adversaries be confounded.

Console us during our earthly pilgrimage, and relieve our poverty.

Give us the bread of tears, Holy Virgin, and the sorrow for our sins, in the earth of our exile.

Render the blessed fruit of thy womb propitious to us, so that we may be filled by the grace of the Holy Spirit.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXXII.

How good and pleasant it is, Mary, to cherish thy name!

Thy name, it is a perfume poured out; it is an odour of aromatics, to those who love thee.

How great are the multitude of good things thou hast prepared, O Lady, for those who cherish and hope in thee!

Be the refuge of the poor in tribulation, for thou art the help of the unhappy and the afflicted.

That they find, I pray thee, grace before God, who invoke thee in their necessities.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXXIII.

Bless now, Our Lady, all ye who hope in her holy name.

Rejoice with great joy, ye who extol and glorify her; because you shall be satisfied with the milk of her consolations.

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Behold how she turns upon you the floods of her sweetness, to console and rejoice your hearts.

Bless her, all ye her servants, and let a remembrance of her be always in the desires of thy soul.

Bless her, angels and saints of God; praise her marvels throughout all ages.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXXIV.

PRAISE the name of the Lord; bless the name of Mary, his mother.

Be constant in prayer to Mary, and she will excite in you imperishable joys.

Let us come to her with a contrite heart, and the desire to sin will no more stimulate us.

They who contemplate her in the calmness of their mind, will find sweetness and the repose of peace.

Aspire towards her in all our actions, and she will open to us the porch of the conquerors.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXXV.

CONFESS the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy is distributed by his sweet Mother, the Virgin Mary.

Obtain for us the friendship of Jesus Christ, and preserve us, that we lose not our innocence.

Destroy our enemy by thy power; that he attack not in us the virtue of chastity.

Preserve in us the gifts of nature; and let the gifts of grace be multiplied by thee.

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Enlighten our paths and our ways, to the end that we may know the good pleasure of God.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXXVI.

By the rivers of Babylon, the Hebrews have wept: for us, let us weep over our iniquities.

Let us humbly cry to the Virgin Mother; let us offer to her our tears and our sighs.

There is no propitiation without her; there is no salvation without the fruit of her womb.

By her, sins are blotted out: and by the fruit of her womb, souls are purified.

By her, is made the satisfaction of sins; and by the fruit of her womb, health is restored to the soul.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII.

I will confess thee with all my heart, Lady; because, thanks to thee, I have felt the clemency of Jesus Christ.

Lady, listen to my prayers, and I will sing thy praises in the presence of the angels.

In the day when I shall have invoked thee, favourably hear me and multiply strength in my soul.

Let all tongues and all tribes confess thee, for it is through thee that salvation has been rendered to us.

Deliver thy servants from all trouble, and make them live under thy peace and thy protection.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM CXXXVIII.

LADY, thou hast searched me and thou hast known me; thou hast known my ruin and my disobedience.

Thy mercy has been abundant upon me; and thy clemency is extended upon me.

Thine eye has seen my imperfections, and thine eyelids have known my ways.

Let us receive the Holy Spirit, by thine interposition, the abundance of holy desires, and let not the stain of guilt soil our conscience.

Let the light of thy mercy give serenity to our hearts, and let the sweetness of thy peace recreate us.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXXXIX.

DELIVER me, O Lady, from the wicked man; and defend me from the infernal enemy.

The enemy has bent his bow against me, and in his perfidy he lays snares for me.

Restrain his odious strength and powerfully frustrate his cunning.

Let his iniquity recoil upon his own head; and let him fall into the ditch which he has digged for me.

For us, let us rejoice in thy service, and let us glory in thy praises.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXL.

LADY, I have cried unto thee, favourably hear me; listen to my prayer and my request.

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Let my supplication rise as an incense towards thy face, at the hour of evening and morning sacrifice.

Let not my heart be drawn away by the words of the wicked, and let not the perfidies of thought pervert my understanding.

Make me obey the good pleasure of thy heart, and conform me to thy actions.

Penetrate my heart with the sword of the Spirit; and influence my mind with the great clear fire of charity.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXLI.

I HAVE elevated my voice to our Lady, and I have humbly supplicated her.

I have shed my tears in her presence, and I have exposed my grief to her.

The enemy has laid snares on my track, and he has spread his net against me.

Aid me, Lady, that I fall not before him; make him to be bruised under my feet.

Draw my soul from prison, that it may confess thee; that it may celebrate in eternity the Lord, the strong God.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXLII.

LADY, favourably hear my prayer; lend an ear to my supplication.

The evil spirit hath persecuted my life; he has arrested my thoughts upon the earth.

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He has blackened me with his darkness; and my soul has been thrown into extreme agony.

Turn not away thy face from me, to the end that I fall not with those who will descend to the infernal lake.

Send thy light and thy grace, and repair anew my life and my conscience.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXLIII.

Be blessed, Lady, who instructeth thy servants to fight, and who strengtheneth them against the enemy.

Put him to flight by thy thunders and thy lightnings; throw thine arrows to pierce him.

Make illustrious from on high thy hand, to the end that thy servants may sing thy praises and thy glory.

Raise our affections above earthly possessions; nourish our inward parts with eternal delights.

Kindle in our hearts the desire of things above, and deign to refresh us with the joys of paradise.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXLIV.

I will extol thee, Mother of the Son of God; and every day will I sing thy praises.

Generations and people will praise thy works, and the isles will be in expectation of thy mercy.

The angels will make known the abundance of thy goodness, and the saints will publish thy sweetness.

Our eyes hope in thee, our Lady; send us the nourishment and the good of delight.

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Let my tongue sing thy praise; I will bless thee from generation to generation.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXLV.

My soul, praise our Lady; I will glorify her as long as I live.

Cease not to celebrate her praises, and think of her every moment.

When my soul leaves this body, may it be commended to thee, Lady, and guide it to unknown lands.

Let not its past faults trouble it, and let not the approaches of the evil spirit disquiet it.

Conduct it to the gate of salvation, and let it await there with security the coming of the Redeemer.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXLVI.

Praise our Lady, for it is useful to address hymns to her; let our praise be beautiful and agreeable to her.

For it is her who carries relief to the afflicted hearts, and who reanimates them by the balm of pity.

Her virtue is great, and her clemency has no limits.

Celebrate her with joy, sing a psalm in her praise.

Her kindness is upon them that fear God, and upon those who hope in her mercy.

Glory, &c.

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PSALM CXLVII.

JERUSALEM, praise our Lady; glorify her from the depths of the heart, O Zion.

For it is she who constructed thy walls and who blessed thy sons.

She renews thee and nourishes thee by her favour, and she gives peace to thy frontiers.

The Most High has sent his word, and her virtue he has covered with his shadow.

Let us raise our hearts and our hands towards her that we may feel her influence.

Let us glorify all her mercies, and let us bless all her goodness.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXLVIII.

PRAISE our Lady in the highest heavens, glorify her in the supreme dwellings.

Praise her, men and beasts, birds of the sky and fish of the sea.

Praise her, sun and moon, stars and the orbits of the planets.

Praise her, cherubims and seraphims, thrones, dominions and powers.

Praise her, legions of angels; praise her, orders of celestial spirits.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CXLIX.

SING to our Lady a new song; her praise is celebrated in the assembly of the just.

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Let the heavens rejoice in her glory; let the isles of the sea and the entire universe.

Let the water and the fire praise her, also the cold and the heat, the splendour and the light.

Let her triumphs be in the mouth of the just, and her praises in the circle of the conquerors.

City of God, rejoice thyself in her, and make thy inhabitants repeat hymns without ceasing.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CL.

Praise our Lady in her holiness: praise her in her virtue and her miracles.

Praise her senate of the Apostles; praise her choirs of Patriarchs and Prophets.

Praise her army of Martyrs; praise her troops of Doctors and Confessors.

Praise her, college of Virgins and chaste men; praise her, orders of anchorites and of monks.

Praise her, all who belong to convents; praise her, all the souls of the citizens above—let every spirit praise our Lady.

Glory, &c.

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CANTICLES.

I. CANTICLE.

IN IMITATION OF THAT OF ISAIAH.

(Isa. 12.)

I will confess thee, O Lady, because, thanks to thee, the Lord has been appeased concerning me; and thou hast consoled me.

Behold, Lady, my salvation; I shall act with confidence in thee and I shall not fear;

For thou art my strength and my salvation in the Lord; thou hast been for me the assurance of regeneration.

I shall joyfully draw the waters from the source, and I shall always invoke thy name.

Let all the people know the virtues of our Lady, for her name is eminently raised.

Sing and applaud her, all mankind, because the Lord thy God has given you such a mediatrix.

Glory, &c.

II. CANTICLE.

IN IMITATION OF THAT OF HEZEKIAH.

(Isa. 38.)

I have said towards the middle of my days, I will go to Mary, so that she may reconcile me with Christ.

I have passed the rest of my years in the bitterness of my heart.

My relations have been taken from me; my father and my mother and all creatures have abandoned me; but Mary has raised me up.

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I have hoped in her in the morning, the evening, and at noon day; as the lion, she has broken all the bones of my sins.

And thou, Lady, thou hast saved my soul that it should not perish; and thou hast snatched me from the tooth of the dog.

Lady, save me, and I will sing thy praise all the days of my life, O pious Mother of my Lord!

Glory, &c.

III. CANTICLE.

IN IMITATION OF THAT OF ANNE.

(Reg. 1—2.)

My heart rejoiceth in the Lord; and my soul is exalted in our Lady.

Because the Almighty has done great things in me, by Mary his mother.

There is no saint like our Lady, who alone surpasses all others.

Away from our mouth the old words; let us speak in a new tongue.

Rejoice, praise Mary, Jerusalem and Zion, for she is the greatest of all the women of Israel.

She makes poor and she makes rich; she humbles and she raises up.

Higher than the heavens, wider than the earth, such is our Lady.

Glory, &c.

IV. CANTICLE.

IN IMITATION OF THAT OF MARY.

(Exod. 15.)

Let us sing of our glorious Lady the Virgin Mary; let us bless her in our hymns and in our canticles.

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Our Lady, her name is all powerful after that of God; she has overthrown the chariot of Pharaoh, and all his army in the sea.

Thy right hand, O Lady, is glorified in its strength; because, in the multitude of thy mercies, thou hast thrown mine enemies down to the ground.

Thou hast delivered me from the mouth of the lion, Lady, and thou hast taken me as a mother takes the child which she has brought forth.

O beloved Lady, cover me with thy protection, as the hen does for her chickens.

I am wholly thine, and all that I have is thine, Virgin, blessed above all things.

I will place thee as a seal upon my heart, for thy love is strong as death.

Glory, &c.

V. CANTICLE.

IN IMITATION OF THAT OF HABAKKUK.

(HAB. 3.)

LADY, I have heard what has been said of thee, and I have been amazed; I have considered thy works, and I have trembled.

Lady, the great work in the midst of times, it was thou who accomplished.

I will confess thee, Lady; because thou hast hid these things from the wise, and thou hast revealed them unto babes.

Thy glory has covered the heavens, and the earth is full of thy mercy.

Thou art born, O Virgin, for the salvation of thy people, for their salvation through thy Christ.

O blessed Virgin, thou savest whom thou wilt; and he from whom thou turnest thy face dies.

Glory, &c.

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VI. CANTICLE.

IN IMITATION OF THAT OF MOSES.

(DEUT. 32.)

HEAVENS, listen to what I am going to say of Mary; let the earth attend to the words of my mouth.

Glorify her always with me; let us extol her name from generation to generation.

Perfidious and perverse generation, know our Lady as the way of salvation.

Is she not thy mother, she who has possessed thee, and brought thee up in the faith?

If you abandon her, you are not the friend of the Sovereign Cesar; at the last day he will not save you without her.

Oh, that it might please God that you might have wisdom and understanding, and that you might look forward to the most important moment.

As the child cannot live without its nurse, so you cannot obtain your salvation without our Lady.

Let thy soul, then, thirst for her; attach thyself to her, and leave her not until she has blessed thee.

Let thy mouth be filled with her praise; sing all day of her magnificence.

Glory, &c.

VII. CANTICLE.

IN IMITATION OF THAT OF THE CHILDREN IN THE FURNACE.

(DAN. 3.)

BLESS, works of the Creator, bless our glorious Lady; praise her, extol her, throughout all ages.

Angels, bless our Lady; heavens, bless our Lady.

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Let all nature bless our Lady; she whom the King would see thus blessed.

Blessed be thou, O daughter of the sovereign King, who surpassest the perfume of lilies.

Blessed be thou, crown of all women; blessed be thou, glory of Jerusalem.

Thy perfume is as a fertile field that the Lord has blessed; it is shed upon those who bless thee, and overflows their inmost heart.

Let him, who shall have blessed thee, O most blessed Virgin, be suitably blessed now also.

Let him, who shall have cursed thee, most sincere Rose, be equally cursed.

Never let abundance of wine and oil depart from the house of thy servants.

At thy name let every knee bend in heaven, upon earth, and in hell.

Let us bless the God who has created thee; let the parents who brought thee forth be blessed.

Blessed be thou, O Lady, in heaven and on earth; praised, and glorified, and extolled be thou from generation to generation.

Amen.

VIII. CANTICLE.

IN IMITATION OF THAT OF ZACHARIAH.

(Luc. 1.)

Blessed be thou, mother of the God of Israel, who by thee hast visited and redeemed his people.

He has exalted the salutary horn of thy chastity, in the house of David his servant.

As he had spoken by the mouth of Isaiah, and of other saints his prophets.

Save us from our enemies, and from the hand of

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those who hate us, Virgin of Virgins, and grant us peace.

And be merciful to our parents, and to us; and remember the oath of the Almighty God;

Which he sware to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

That we being delivered from the hand of our enemies, may serve him without fear and in peace;

In holiness and in righteousness, in thy presence all the days of our life.

And thou, Mary, shalt be called the Prophetess of God; for thou hast known that he regarded the lowliness of his servant.

By whom he has given the knowledge of salvation to his people, for the remission of sins.

By the depths of thine abundant mercy visit us, star of the morning, whom thou hast raised in the heavens!

Give light to those who sit in the darkness of the shadow of death, and deign to dissipate it by the light of thy beloved Son.

Have pity, Mother of mercy, have pity upon us sinners, who neglect to repent of our past sins, and who commit each day a great number, for which we have to do penance.

Glory, &c.

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HYMN,

Like that which is attributed to St. Ambrose and St. Augustine.

Te Deum.

We praise thee, Mother of God; we acknowledge thee to be Virgin Mary.

All the earth doth worship thee, the spouse of the eternal Father.

It is thou whom all the angels, and all the archangels, all thrones, and all principalities, serve faithfully.

Thee all powers, all the virtues of the heavens, all dominions obey.

Thee all choirs, all cherubim and seraphim assist in the exaltation of joy.

Thee every angelic creature proclaims with an unceasing voice.

Holy, holy, holy, Mary, Mother of God, Mother and Virgin.

The heavens and the earth are full of the glorious majesty of the fruit of thy body.

The glorious choir of the Apostles praise thee in concert, as the Mother of the Creator.

Thee the army of the happy martyrs, clad in white robes, glorify as the Mother of Christ.

Thee the glorious army of confessors call the temple of the Trinity.

Thee the delightful choir of Virgins proclaim as the model of virginity and humility.

Thee all the celestial court honours as its queen.

Thee the universal church every where celebrates in its invocations.

Mother of the Divine majesty;

Honourable and true Mother of the King of heaven;

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Holy as well as mild and pious;

Thou, the queen of angels.

Thou, the gate of paradise.

Thou, the ladder to the celestial kingdom and to glory.

Thou, the ark of piety and grace.

Thou, the artery of mercy.

Thou, the spouse and the mother of the eternal King.

Thou, the temple and the sanctuary of the Holy Spirit.

Thou, the noble tabernacle of the blessed Trinity.

Thou, the mediatrix of God and of men; thou, full of love to mortals; thou, celestial illuminatrix.

Thou, the champion of the combatants; the advocate of the poor; the mercy and refuge of sinners.

Thou, the distributrix of favours, the barrier and the terror of the naughty demons.

Thou, the Sovereign of the world, the Queen of heaven; after God, our only hope.

Thou, the salvation of those who call upon thee, the door of the shipwrecked, the consolation of the miserable, the refuge of those who perish.

Thou, the mother of all the elect, their perfect joy after God; thou, the delight of all the citizens above.

Thou, who advancest the just, and who bringest back those who stray.

Thou, the promise of the patriarchs; thou, the truth of the prophets.

Thou, the herald and the teacher of the apostles; thou, the mistress of the evangelists.

Thou, the strength of the martyrs; the example of the confessors; the honour and the joy of the virgins.

Thou, who to deliver man from exile, hast received the Son of God into thy bosom.

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Through thee the old enemy has been conquered, and the kingdom of heaven has been opened to the faithful.

Thou art seated with thy Son at the right hand of the Father.

O thou, Virgin Mary, pray for us to him whom we believe will come to judge us.

O thou, we supplicate thee, come then to our succour; we, thy servants, who have been saved by the precious blood of thy Son.

Make us, O pious Virgin, to be numbered with thy saints in glory everlasting.

Save thy people, O our Lady, to the end that we may be partakers of the heritage of thy Son;

And conduct us and guard us for eternity.

Every day, O pious Virgin, we salute thee;

And we would praise thee with the voice and with the heart to eternity.

Deign, O sweet Mary, now and ever, to keep us without sin.

Have pity on us, pious Queen, have pity on us.

Let thy mercy be great upon us, because we have put our confidence in thee, Virgin Mary.

It is in thee, sweet Mary, that we hope; defend us throughout eternity.

To thee is due praise, to thee is due empire, to thee is due power and glory, from generation to generation.

Amen.

THE CREED.

Whosoever will be saved, should before all things have a firm faith about the Virgin Mary.

And if he keep not this faith whole and undefiled, without doubt he shall perish everlastingly.

For alone Mary has conceived remaining alway a Virgin; she alone has put down all heresies.

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Let him be confounded and blush, the Jew who said that Christ was born of Joseph.

Let the Manichean be confounded who said that Christ has an imaginary body.

Let him be cursed, who said that Jesus has taken his body otherwise than through Mary.

For the same Son, who is the only Son of the Father in the divine ordinance, is the true only Son of the Virgin Mary.

In the heavens he is without mother, upon earth he is without father.

For as the reasonable soul and flesh, united, is born one man; so the Christ, God and man, is truly born of Mary.

He has clothed his flesh with the flesh of the Virgin, for it became him thus to save the human race.

He who, according to his divinity, is equal to the Father, according to his humanity, is inferior to the Father;

Conceived in the bosom of the Virgin Mary, by the annunciation of the angel, and by the operation of the Holy Spirit, nevertheless, the Holy Spirit is not his father.

He is come into the world without the Virgin Mary suffering in her flesh, because he was conceived without her having pleasure in the flesh.

His mother fed him from her paps filled by heaven.

The angels surrounded him at his birth, and announced to the Shepherds this great joy.

He has been adored and has received presents from the Magii; he has been made to fly into Egypt by Herod.

He has been baptized in Jordan by John; he has been delivered, then scourged, crucified; he is dead, and he has been buried.

He is raised with glory, and he is ascended into the heavens.

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He has sent his Holy Spirit upon his disciples and upon his mother, whom he has at length himself raised to heaven—she there sits at the right hand of her Son, never ceasing to pray for us.

This is the faith of the Virgin Mary, and no one, if he does not believe it faithfully and firmly can be saved.

LITANIES,

OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, favourably hear us.

God the Father, who art in heaven, glorious Creator of Mary, have pity upon us.

God the Son, Redeemer of the world, by whom Mary has known maternity, have pity upon us.

God the Holy Spirit, who has covered Mary with thy sacred shadow, have pity upon us.

Holy Trinity, one only God, who glorifiest Mary, have pity upon us.

Holy Mary, who enlightenest the whole universe, pray for us.

Holy Mary, who exaltest thy servants, pray for us.

Holy Mary, who intercedest for sinners, pray for us.

Holy Mary, who enlightenest the heart, pray for us.

Holy Mary, source of mercy, pray for us.

Holy Mary, splendour of the holy church, pray for us.

Holy Mary, flower of wisdom, pray for us.

Holy Mary, saluted by the angel, pray for us.

Holy Mary, who has been covered with the shadow of the Holy Spirit, pray for us.

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Holy Mary, glorified in the heavens, pray for us.

Holy Mary, beautiful rose of spring, pray for us.

Holy Mary, fruitful vine, and ornamented with leaves, pray for us.

Holy Mary, mild and beautiful virgin, pray for us.

Holy Mary, cherished spouse of God the Father, pray for us.

Holy Mary, predestinated Mother of the Word of God, pray for us.

Holy Mary, enveloped by the Holy Spirit, pray for us.

Holy Mary, who conceived God in thy womb, pray for us.

Holy Mary, who hast brought forth a God man, pray for us.

Holy Mary, virgin standard bearer of virgins, pray for us.

Holy Mary, stem of Jesse, who hast borne Christ, pray for us.

Holy Mary, tree of life, who givest fruit, pray for us.

Holy Mary, the most beautiful of women, pray for us.

Holy Mary, the most humble of the humble, pray for us.

Holy Mary, the most holy of saints, pray for us.

Holy Mary, the most precious to love, pray for us.

Holy Mary, the most worthy to be specially praised, pray for us.

Holy Mary, Mother of the Creator, pray for us.

Holy Mary, Mother of the Redeemer, pray for us.

Holy Mary, Mother of the Saviour, pray for us.

Holy Mary, the desired Mother of the earth, pray for us.

Holy Mary, terrible to the powers of hell, pray for us.

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Holy Mary, most amiable Mother, pray for us.

Holy Mary, virgin full of grace, pray for us.

Holy Mary, virgin full of clemency, pray for us.

Holy Mary, who spreadest pious consolations, pray for us.

Holy Mary, flower of virgin honour, pray for us.

Holy Mary, flower of wisdom, pray for us.

Holy Mary, splendour and light of the east, pray for us.

Holy Mary, Queen of the virtues of the heavens, pray for us.

Holy Mary, house of the cypress of the Lord, pray for us.

Holy Mary, crystalline window of heaven, pray for us.

Holy Mary, dawn of eternal light, pray for us.

Holy Mary, most beautiful and most honoured virgin, pray for us.

Holy Mary, sweet and sonorous melody, pray for us.

Holy Mary, who nourishest us with the delights of God, pray for us.

Holy Mary, cupbearer of the celestial court, pray for us.

Holy Mary, open door of Paradise, pray for us.

Holy Mary, beloved shadow of God, pray for us.

Holy Mary, new joy of virgins, pray for us.

Holy Mary, the first blessed among women, pray for us.

Holy Mary, pious consolation of the miserable, pray for us.

Holy Mary, true salvation and true beatitude, pray for us.

Holy Mary, grandeur of charity, pray for us.

Holy Mary, fulness of piety, pray for us.

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Holy Mary, mother of the orphans, pray for us.

Holy Mary, nurse of the orphans, pray for us.

Holy Mary, milk of little children, pray for us.

Holy Mary, consolatrix of the afflicted, pray for us.

Holy Mary, whom the angels serve and revere, pray for us.

Holy Mary, noble queen of the heavens, pray for us.

Holy Mary, with whom both male and female saints partake their joys, pray for us.

Holy Mary, whom all praise and venerate, pray for us.

Be favourable to us, pardon us, O Lady.

Be favourable to us, deliver us, O Lady.

From all evil, deliver us, O Lady.

From all evil temptation, deliver us, O Lady.

From the anger and indignation of God, deliver us, O Lady.

From peril and despair, deliver us, O Lady.

From the pride which ruins, deliver us, O Lady.

From the sharp sin of anger and of envy, deliver us, O Lady.

From the temptation of the flesh, which solicits us on all sides, deliver us, O Lady.

From the shameful sin of gourmandizing and of gluttony, deliver us, O Lady.

From the assault of the evil enemy, deliver us, O Lady.

By thy joy at the incarnation of Christ, deliver us, O Lady.

By the sorrow and agony of his passion, deliver us, O Lady.

By the joy and the miracle of his resurrection, deliver us, O Lady.

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By the joy and delight of his ascension, deliver us, O Lady.

By thy faith in the mission of the Holy Spirit, deliver us, O Lady.

By the joy and delight of thy coronation, deliver us, O Lady.

At the devastating and desolate hour of our death, deliver us, O Lady.

In the severe examination of the judgment, deliver us, O Lady.

From the horrible torments of hell, deliver us, O Lady.

We, sinners, entreat thee, hear us.

That, most pious Queen, thou wouldst deign to preserve the holy Church, we entreat thee to listen to us.

That, thou wilt deign to obtain glory for the just, and pardon for the sinners, we entreat thee to hear us.

That, thou wilt deign to obtain consolation for the afflicted, liberty for the captives, we entreat thee to hear us.

That, thou wilt deign to console the servants and the handmaids that devotedly serve thee, we entreat thee to hear us.

That, thou wilt deign to keep thy Christian people saved by the precious blood of thy Son, we entreat thee to hear us.

That, thou wilt deign to grant to the faithful dead eternal rest, we entreat thee to hear us.

Mother of God, we entreat thee to hear us.

Well beloved Mother, our Lady, have pity upon us, and give us perpetual peace. Amen.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father, &c., and let us not fall into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

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V. I have said, O Lady ; have pity upon me.

R. Heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee.

V. Turn thy mercy upon us.

R. And be propitious to thy servants.

V. Display thy power against our enemies.

R. To the end that thou mayest be justified before all nations.

V. Have mercy on thy servants who call upon thy name.

R. And leave them not a prey to their temptations.

V. Reject us not at the time of our death.

R. And succour our soul when it shall have left our body.

V. Be to us a tower of strength.

R. And an impregnable rock against the enemy.

V. Aid me, O Lady, that I yield not to him.

R. Bruise thou him beneath my feet.

V. Favourably hear my prayer and my supplication.

R. And let mine adversaries be brought to nought.

Let us pray.

Almighty and eternal God, who hast deigned to be born of the most chaste Virgin Mary for us, make us to serve thee with a chaste body, and may we please thee by a humble mind.

We also pray thee, most pious Virgin Mary, queen of the world and sovereign of angels, to obtain refreshment for those whom the fires of purgatory purify, to obtain pardon for sinners, and for the just perseverance in well-doing. Defend us also, we who are so frail, from all the perils which threaten us. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

2 NO 52

END OF THE PSALTER.

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